



JOURNEY INTO MYSTERY PART
THREE

QUASAR

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The Overmind has possessed the Squadron Supreme; the Stranger's laboratory subjects have escaped; and the Watchers are dying.

Mom said there'd be days like this.



MIGNOLA
1990

WENDELL VAUGHN . . . THE FIRST EARTH MAN EVER APPOINTED PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE. BONDED TO THE ENERGY-TRANSFORMING QUANTUM-BANDS THAT ARE BOTH WEAPONS AND SYMBOLS OF HIS STATION, HE FIGHTS AN ONGOING BATTLE TO DEFEND ALL LIFE IN THE UNIVERSE FROM COSMIC EVIL! LEE PRESENTS . . . QUASAR!

HALFWAY ACROSS THE MILKY WAY GALAXY IS THE LABORATORY-WORLD OF AN ANCIENT EXTRATERRESTRIAL BIOLOGIST. HIS NAME HAS LONG SINCE BEEN LOST TO ANTIQUITY--HE IS NOW KNOWN ONLY AS THE STRANGER.

HIS WORLD IS A MOSAIC OF IMPENETRABLE SELF-CONTAINED ENVIRONMENTS DESIGNED TO CONTAIN AND CHALLENGE HIS SPECIMENS. HIS TEST SUBJECTS ARE THE ODDITIES OF THE UNIVERSE--THE MUTATES AND SINGLETONS OF OVER A THOUSAND DIFFERENT SPECIES.

ONE SUCH SPECIMEN IS THE GARGANTUAN EGO-PRIME, WHO AT THIS MOMENT IS ATTEMPTING TO EAT THE FIRST ENTITY TO EVER BREACH HIS PERSONAL HABITAT, THE EARTH-BORN COSMIC AVENGER . . . QUASAR!



DEATH WATCH

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GNAAAH!

YOU
DUST--
MOTE!

I AM EGO-PRIME, ONLY BEGOTTEN SON OF EGO THE LIVING PLANET! NOW DARE YOU DAMAGE MY CORPORAL FORM!



HEY! WHAT--?
MR. DRYADLOCKS
SEEMS TO HAVE
FORGOTTEN ALL
ABOUT ME!

NOT THAT I'M
COMPLAINING!



HEY--
HE'S
NOT THE
ONLY
ONE!

I SEE AT
LEAST A DOZEN
ENERGY TRAILS
STREAKING
SKYWARD!

WHAT'S
GOING
ON HERE--
A MASS
EXODUS?

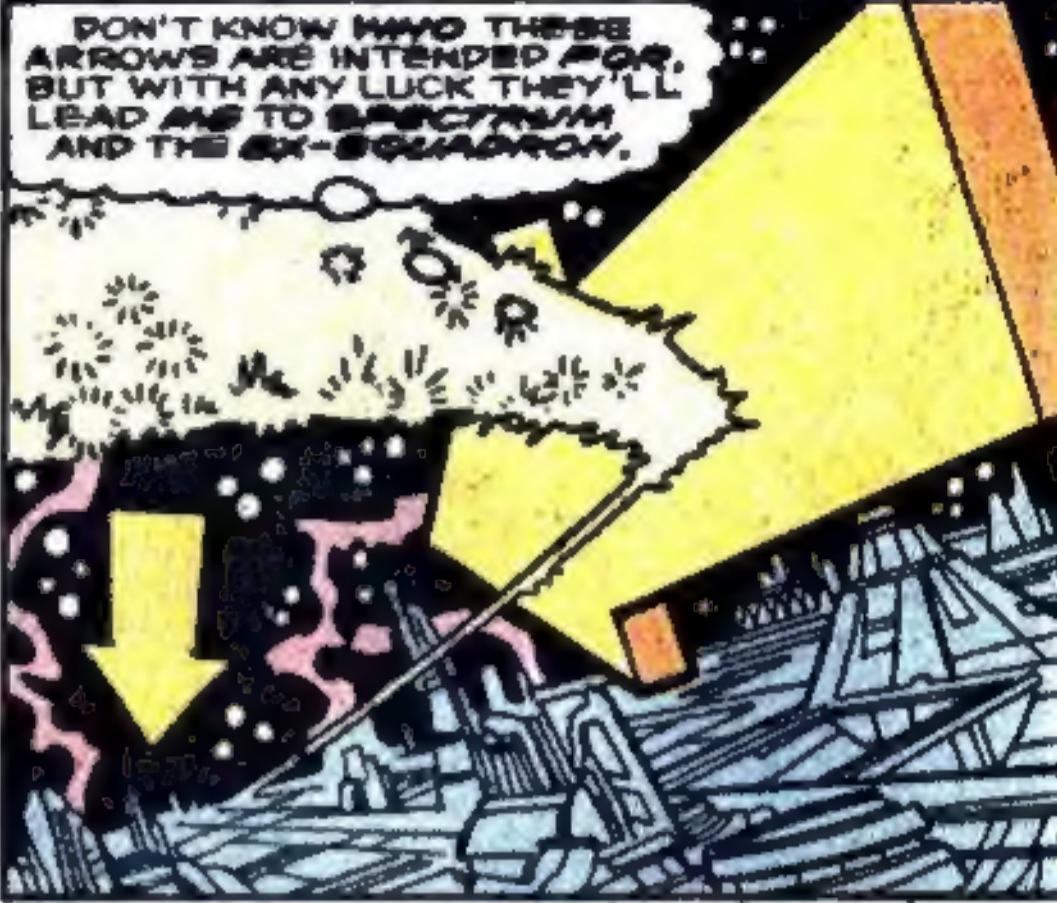
HMM...
NOBODY I
KNOW.

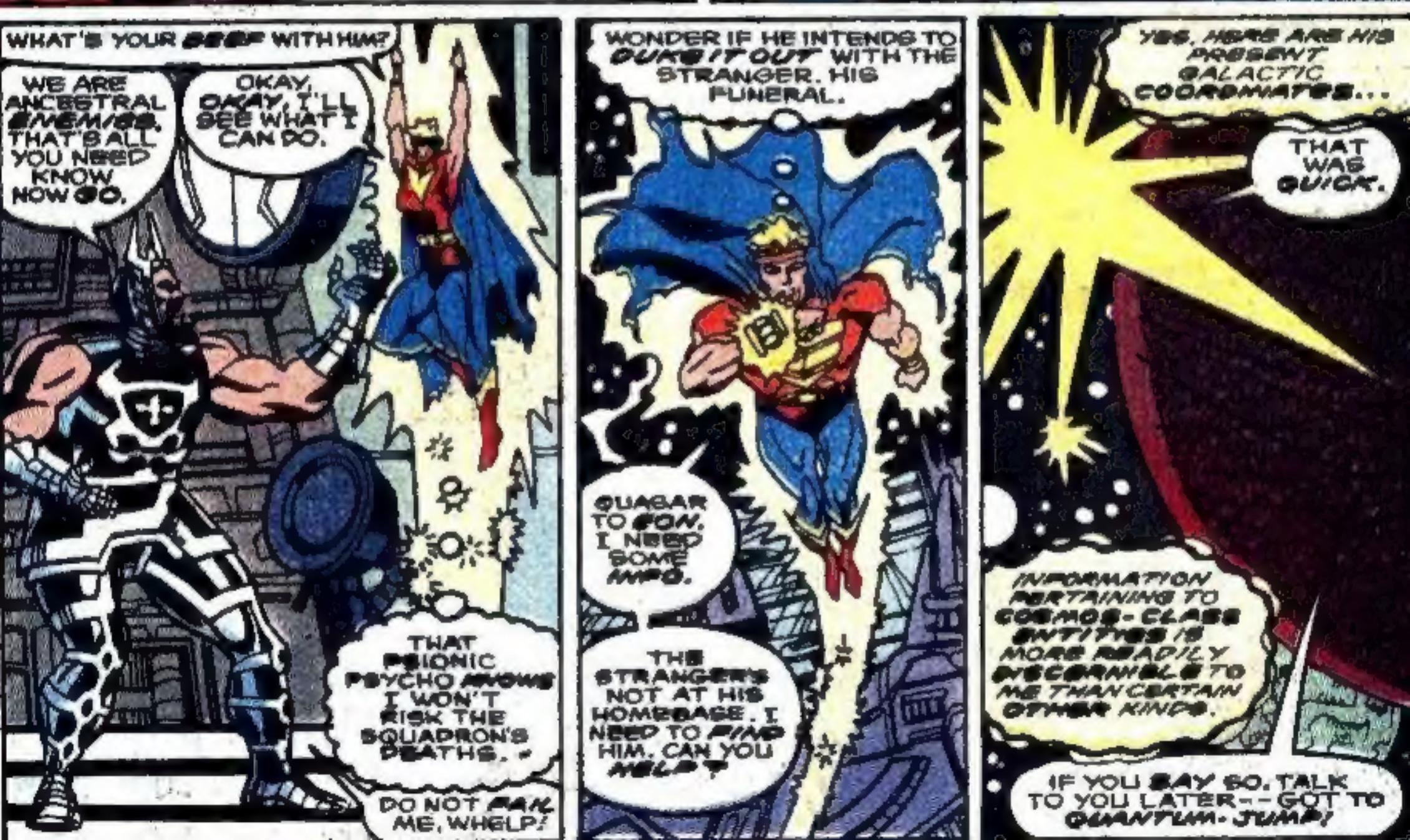
IN
PARTICULAR, I
DON'T SEE THE
EX-SQUADRON
SUPRAMES -- THE
GUYS WHOSE
KIDNAPPING
BROUGHT ME TO
THIS CRAZY
PLANET IN
THE FIRST
PLACE!

WONDER IF MY
TRAVELING COMPANIONS
MAKKAR AND NYABIRON,
HAD ANY BETTER LUCK
THAN I DID...

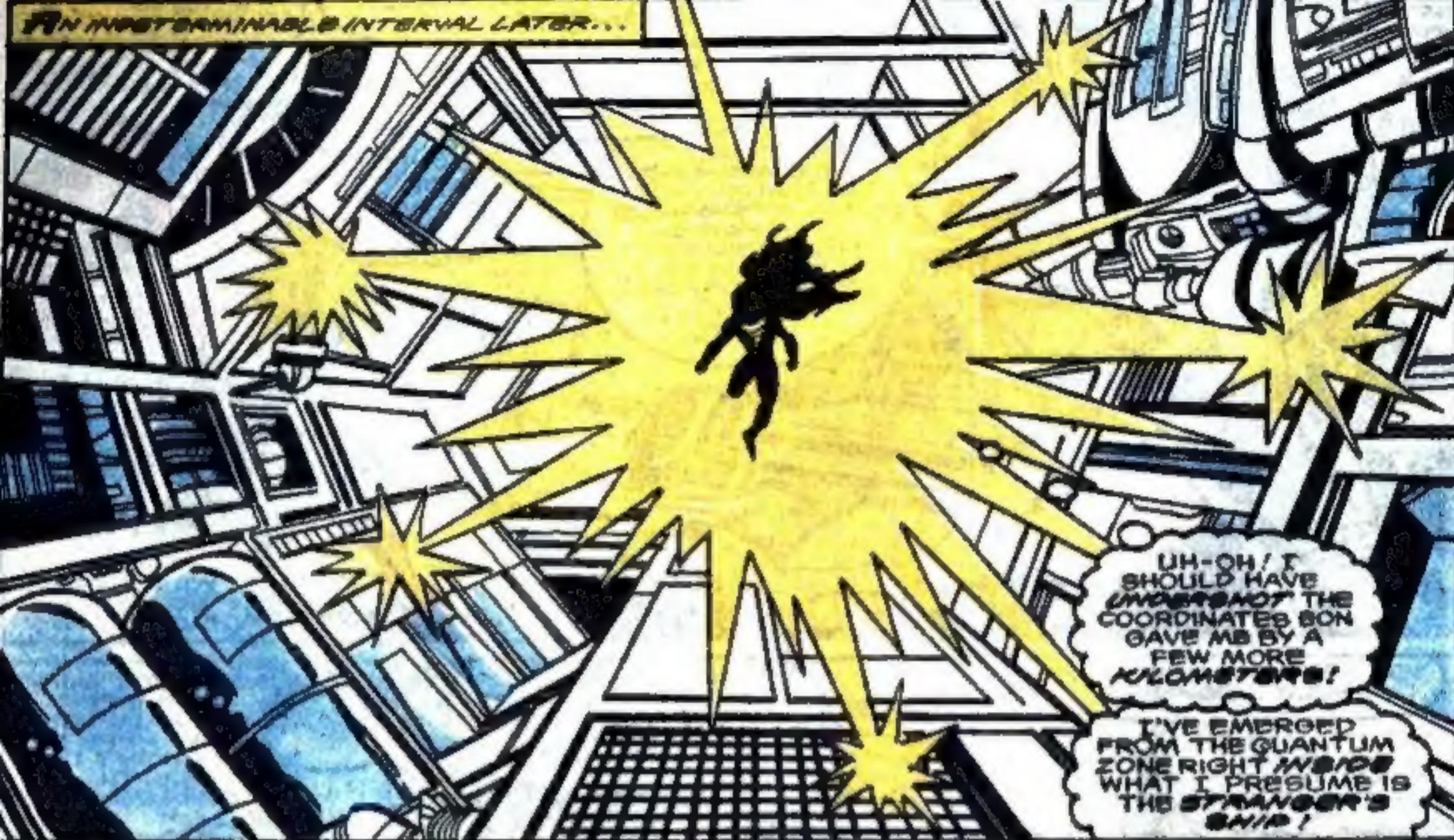
CAN'T SEE
THEIR SIGNAL-
BEACONS
ANYWHERE.







AN INDETERMINABLE INTERVAL LATER...



UH-OH! I
SHOULD HAVE
UNDERSTOOD THE
COORDINATES SON
GAVE ME BY A
FEW MORE
KILOMETERS!

I'VE EMERGED
FROM THE QUANTUM
ZONE RIGHT NOW
WHAT I PRESUME IS
THE STRANGER'S
SHIP!



GRAVITATIONAL
EFFECTS OF A HAWD-
HOLE SO CLOSE TO
THIS MUCH MATTER
WREAKING HAVOC--
IMPODING
TOWARD ME!

I GUESS IF I EVER
NEEDED A REMINDER WHY
I CAN'T PULL THIS STUNT
IN A PLANETARY
ATMOSPHERE--
THIS'LL DO.

I'M OKAY INSIDE
MY ENERGY-COCOON,
OF COURSE. BUT THIS
SHIP IS ANOTHER
MATTER. HOPE I DIDN'T
WRACK ANYTHING
VITAL.



THANK MY
LUCKY STARS
NOTHING AGAIN
HAPPENED TO
BE ANYWHERE
NOW!

THIS DOESN'T MAKE MY TASK
ANY EASIER. I CAN SEE MYSELF
SAYING TO THE STRANGER, "HI. I'M
THE GUY WHO WRECKED YOUR SHIP.
MIND TAKING A FAMP WITH ME?"



AS THAT AS IT
MAY, I'VE GOT TO FIND
THE STRANGER.



HE'S
TAKING
IT TO THE
NEXT
LEVEL!

MY GOD--THOSE
ARE
WATCHERS!

ANNOY
OF
THEM--

--LYING
THERE
STILL AS
DEADLY!

STRANGER!

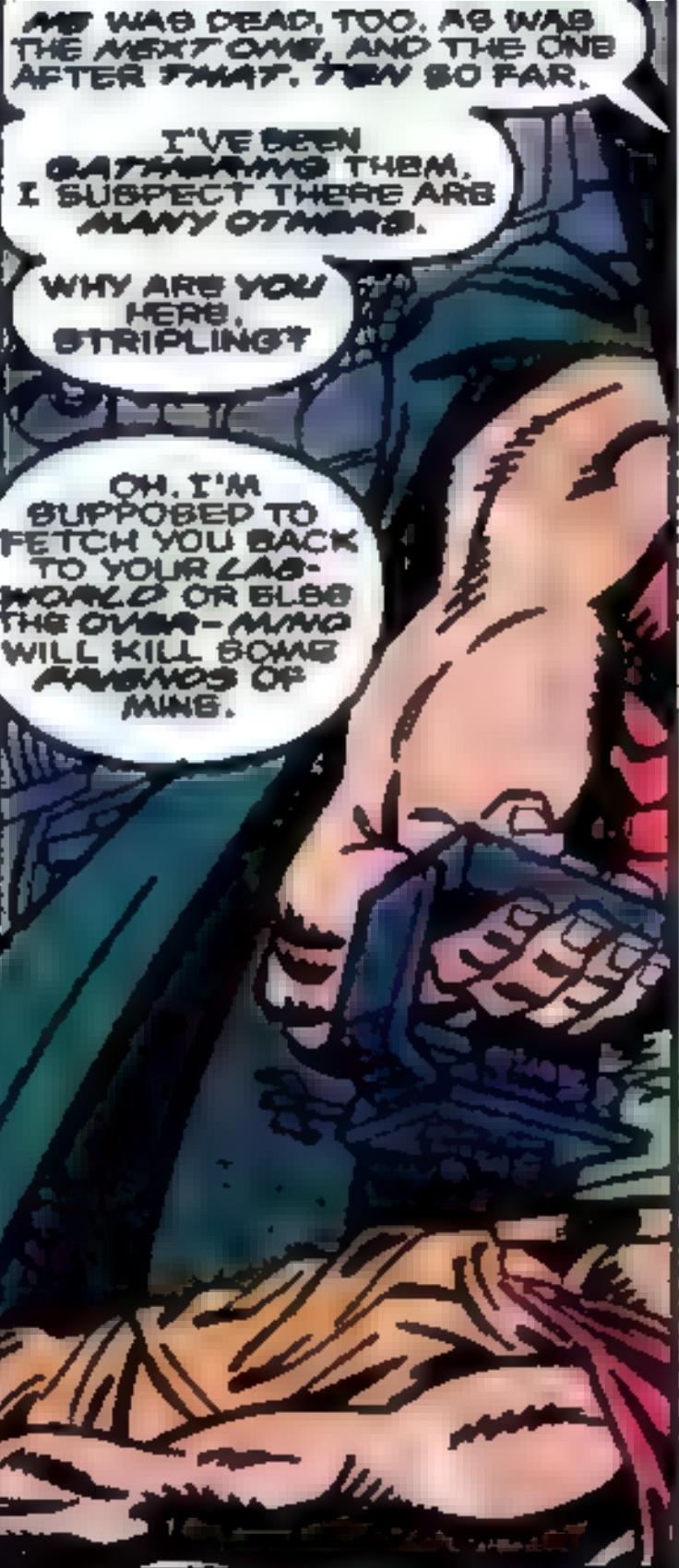
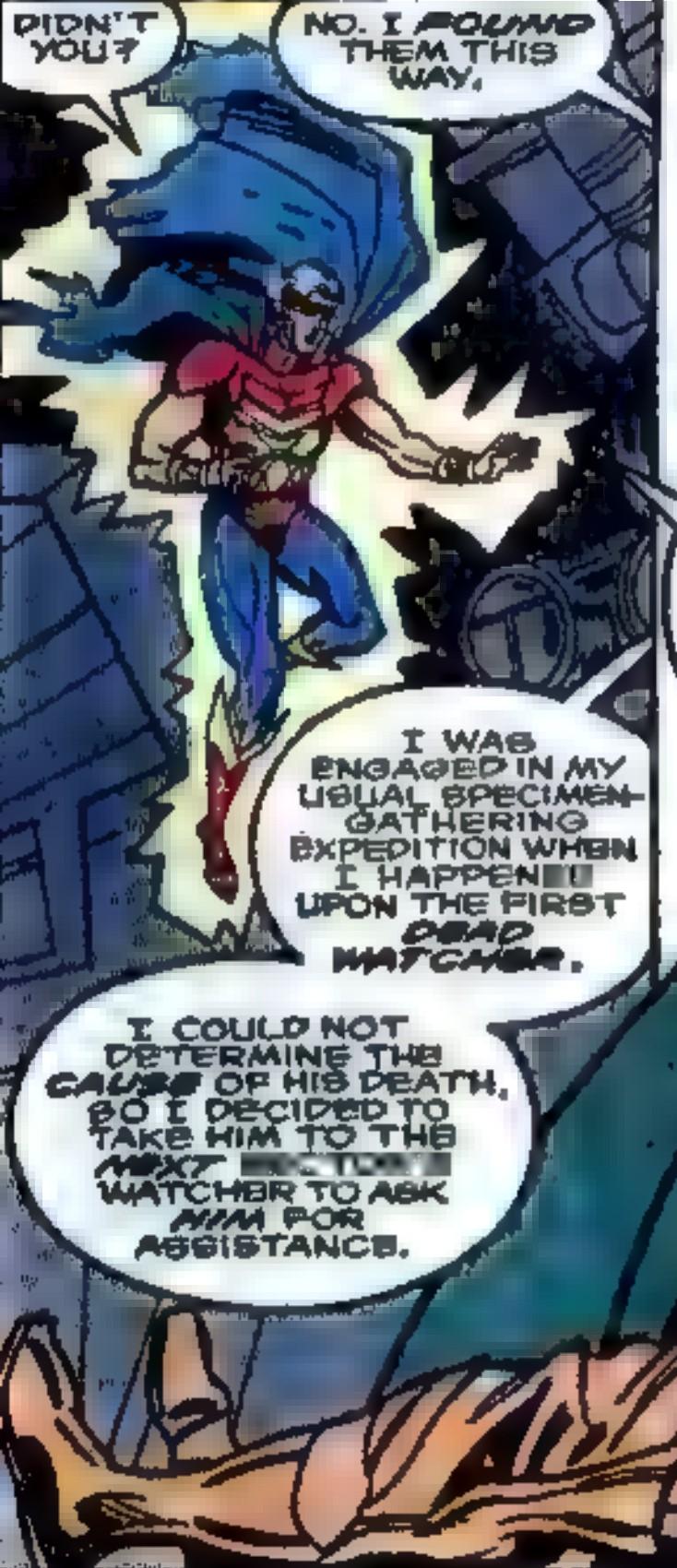
MAMMAMAPAK

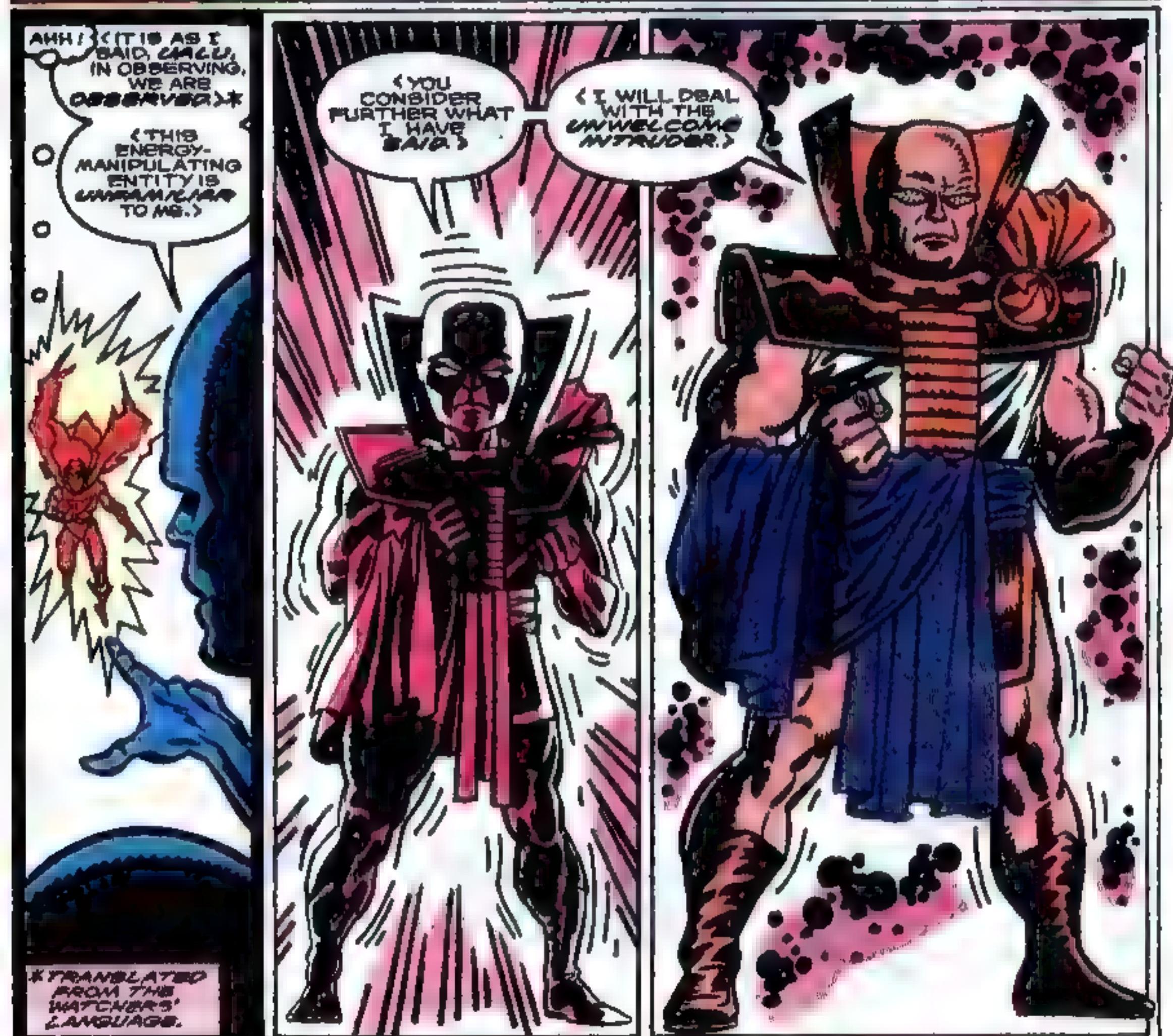
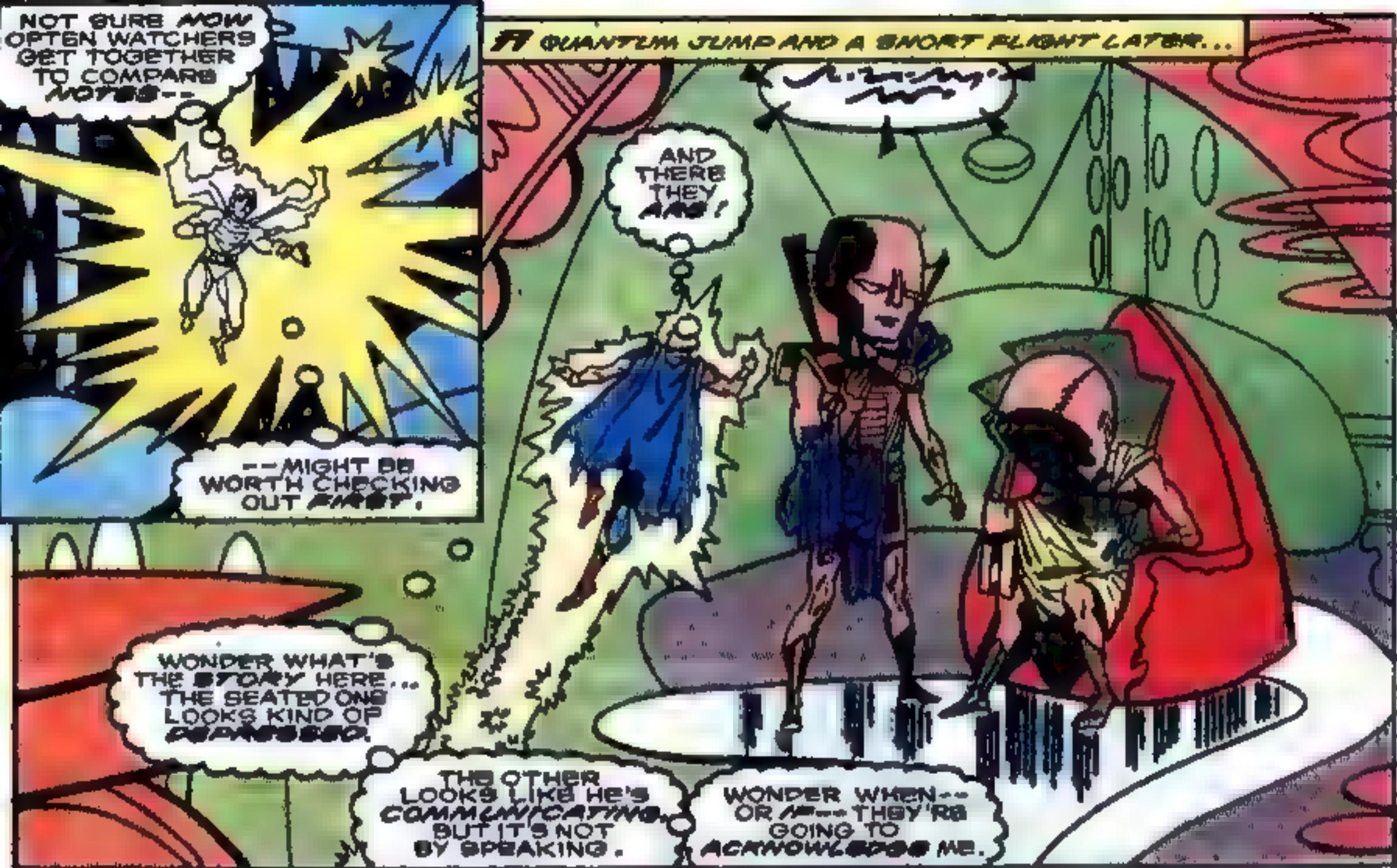
EHT AN
INTRUDER.

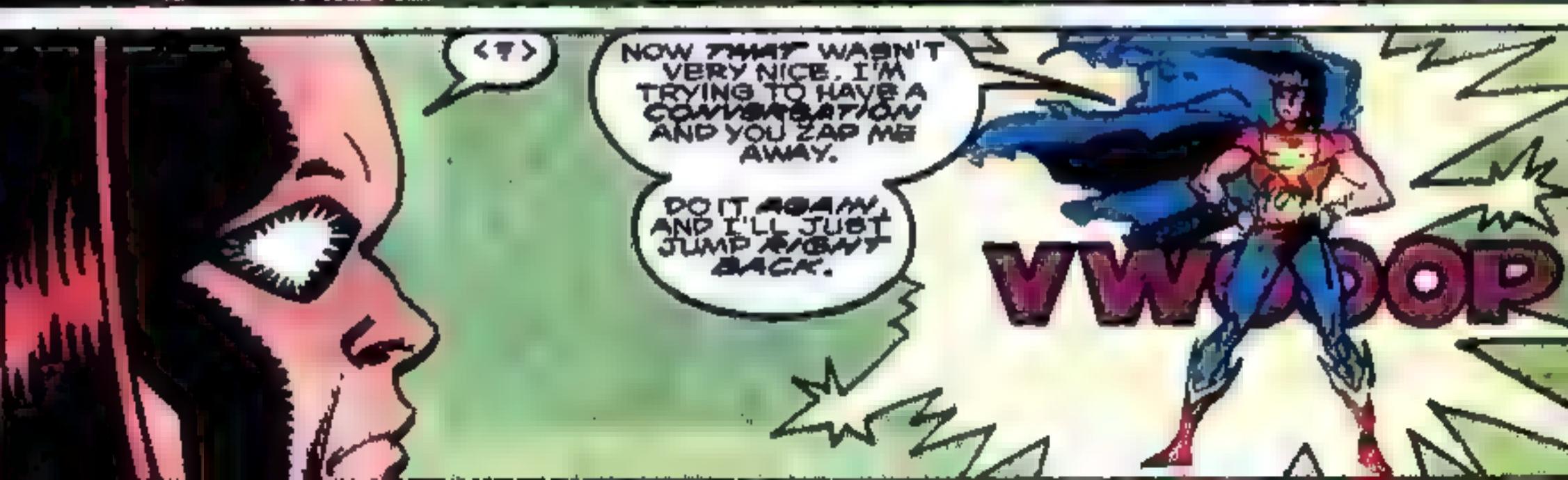
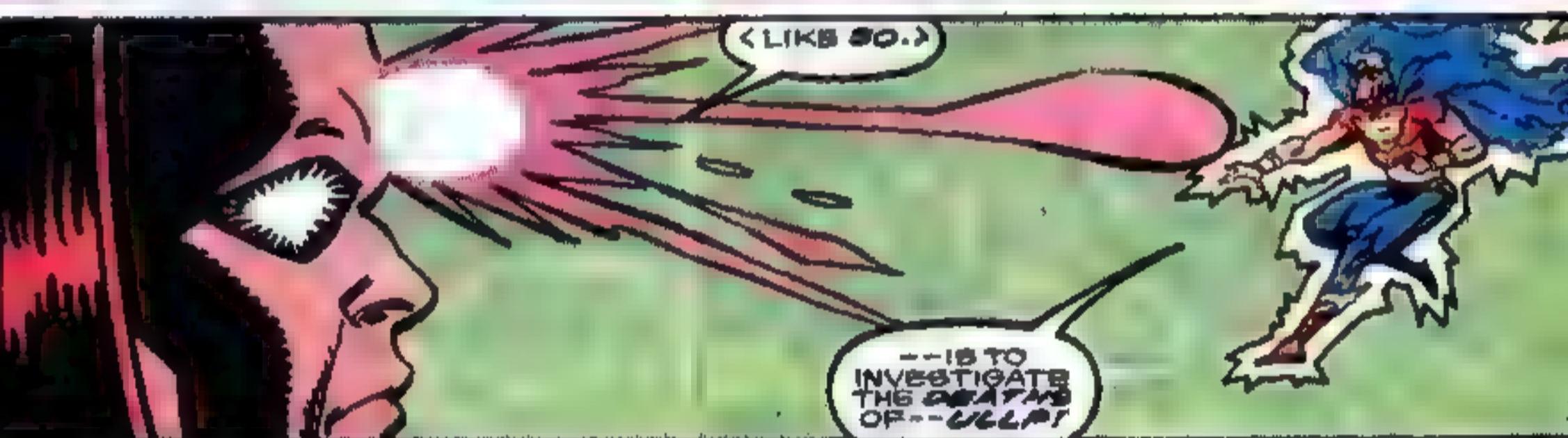
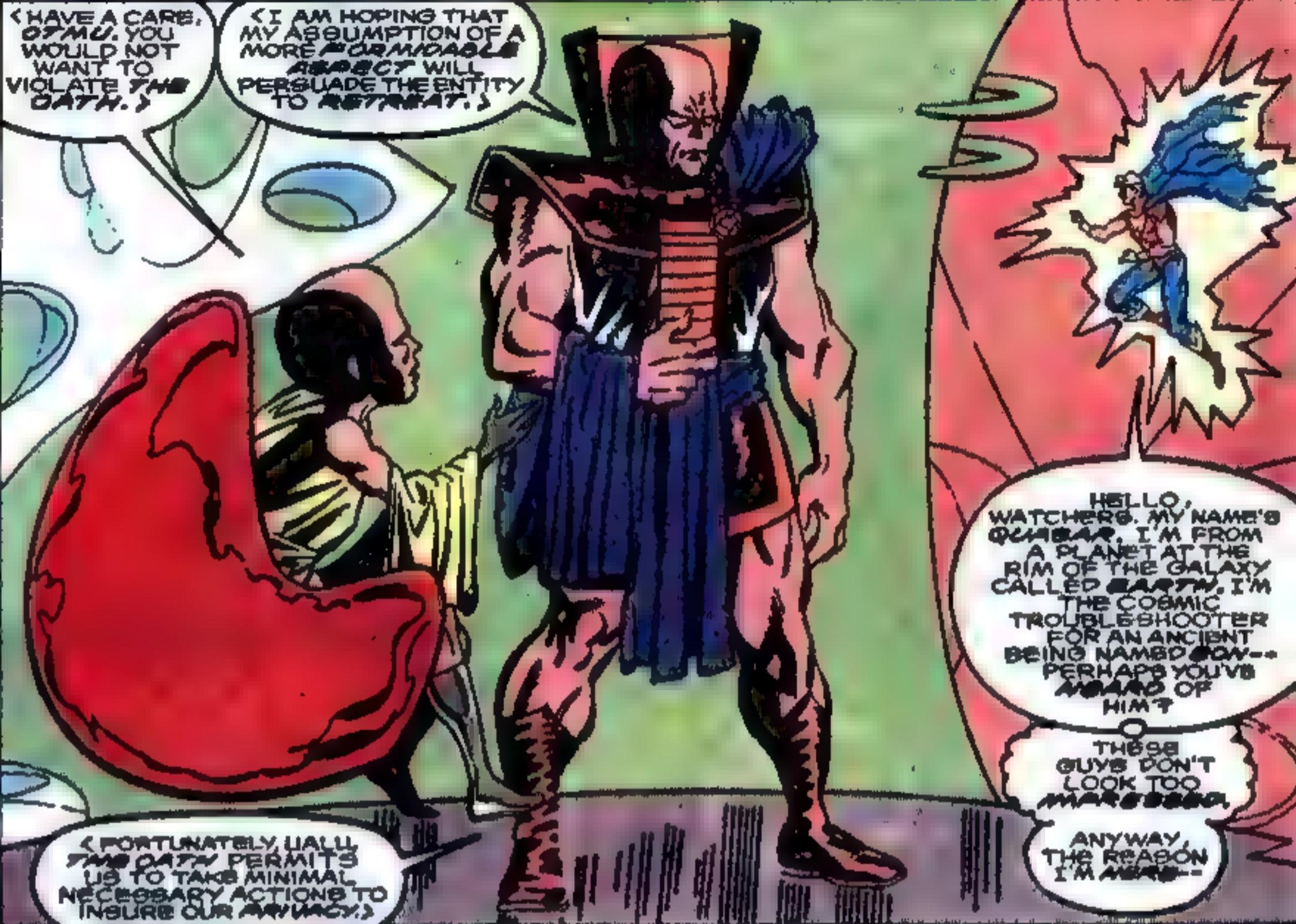
NOT JUST
ANY
INTRUDER,
PAL. I'M--

I KNOW
WHO YOU
ARE. YOU
ARE POW'S
ZACKY.

I ALSO KNOW
WHAT YOU THINKS
THAT I HAD
SOMETHING TO DO
WITH THE DEATHS
OF THESE
BEINGS.







SO HOW
ABOUT JUST
COOLING IT
AND TALK TO
ME FOR A
MINUTE?

I'VE LEARNED THAT AT
LEAST ~~SEVEN~~ OF YOUR
NUMBER HAVE DIED
RECENTLY. I WAS
WONDERING IF YOU
KNEW ANYTHING
ABOUT IT...

THE
AFFAIRS OF
THE WATCHERS
HAVE NOTHING
TO DO WITH
YOU. GO AT
ONCE.

BORRY, BUT
I'M MAKIN' IT
MY CONCERN.

(DO NOT WATCH
THIS, MY BROTHER.)

UH-OH! THE CRAZY
~~ONE~~ LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOT
SOMETHING ON HIS
MIND OTHER THAN
WATCHIN'!

HE CAN'T
SIMPLY MEET TO
CONFRONT ME PHYSICALLY.
CAN HE? I'D HEARD
THAT WATCHERS WERE
UNDER SOME KIND OF
OATH OF NON-
INTERFERENCE!

MY QUANTUM-
BANDS SENSE A
PHENOMINAL ENERGY
BUILDUP--! THIS
GUY'S POWER LEVEL
IS WAY OFF THE
SCALE! I'VE YET
TO ENCOUNTER
ANYONE THIS
POWERFUL--!

BETTER BE READY FOR
ANYTHING!

